SERIAL "FF"

BBC 1
2315/8527

CAMERA SCRIPT

"D R. W H O"

"THE HIGHLANDERS"

by
ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

Episode 4

TX1966

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CAMERA REHEARSAL: RIVERSIDE 1

SATURDAY, 24th DECEMBER 1966

Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	10.30 a.m. - 1.00 p.m.
LUNCH	1.00 p.m. - 2.00 p.m.
Camera rehearsal (with T.K.38)	2.00 p.m. - 7.00 p.m.
DINNER	7.00 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
Sound & vision lineup	8.00 p.m. - 8.30 p.m.

TELERECORDING: VT/4T/36559

SATURDAY, 24th DECEMBER 8.30 p.m. - 9.45 p.m.

TRANSMISSION: BBC-1

Saturday, 7th January. 5.50 - 6.15 p.m.

(TAPE EDITING: Wednesday, 28th December. 7.30 - 10.30 p.m.)

CAST

Dr. Who	PATRICK TROUGHTON
Polly	ANNEKE WILLS
Ben	MICHAEL CRAZE
Solicitor Grey	DAVID GARTH
Trask	DALLAS CAVELL
Perkins	SYDNEY ARNOLD
Kirsty	HANNAH GORDON
Willie Mackay	ANDREW DOWNIE
Colin, the Laird	DONALD BISSET
Jamie	FRAZER HINES
Sailor	PETER DIAMOND
Lt. Algernon ffinch	MICHAEL ELWYN
Sergeant	PETER WELCH
Colonel Attwood	GUY MIDDLETON

EXTRAS: STUDIO

Highlanders	LESLIE BATES: TONY LANG: PAT DONOHUE: DENNIS BALCOMBE: JERRY ALEXANDER: GORDON CRAIG: HEIN VILJOEN: PAUL PHILLIPS: EDEN FOX: PATRICK SCOTT: BILL BEESLEY: JAMES WALSH
English Sailors	DEREK MARTIN: WALTER HENRY: PAT GORMAN: ALAN TROY: EMMETT HENNESSEY
English Soldiers	JOHN DOYE: VIC TAYLOR: DAVID WATERMAN: JIM DELANEY.

EPISODE 4

RUNNING ORDER

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS.	CAMS	BOOMS
1.	(2'25") T/Cine 1: Standard opening title. Side of Brig & empty rope. Ben swims and meets Dr.	Trask; Grey Ben; Doctor	Night			S.O.F. + B1 - studio sound over film
3.	1. INT. CABIN OF BRIG	GREY: PERKINS: TRASK.	NIGHT	1 - 11	3A; 2A; 5A	B1
		RUN-ON: BOOM SWINGS				
5.	2. INT. BARN	BEN: POLLY: KIRSTY: DOCTOR	NIGHT	12 - 17	2B; 4A	B1 - Swung
8.	3. INT. THE HOLD	COLIN: WILLIE JAMIE. HIGHLANDERS (N/S)	NIGHT	18	3B	F/Rod
9.	4. INT. CABIN	GREY: PERKINS: TRASK: DOCTOR: SEAMEN (N/S)	NIGHT	19 - 30	2C; 4B; 5A	B1 F/Rod
12.	T/Cine 2: Polly & Kirsty row alongside Brig. (30")	Polly; Kirsty	Night			S.O.F
13.	5. INT. HOLD	JAMIE: WILLIE: COLIN: KIRSTY.	NIGHT	31	3B	F/Rod. Stand
14.	(12") T/Cine 3: Kirsty hands gun through porthole	Kirsty; Polly	Night			S.O.F.
14.	5A. INT. HOLD		NIGHT	32	3B	F/Rod
14.	6. INT. CABIN	GREY: DOCTOR: TRASK: PERKINS	NIGHT	33 - 40	2C; 4B; 5A	B1. F/Rod
		RECORDING BREAK				
16.	7. INT. HOLD	COLIN: JAMIE: WILLIE: TRASK: GREY: PERKINS: SEAMEN (N/S): HIGHLANDERS (N/S)	NIGHT	41-44	1A; 4C: 3B	A1: C1: F/Rod
		RECORDING BREAK				
18.	8. EXT. DECK OF BRIG	HIGHLANDERS (N/S) SEAMEN (N/S): JAMIE: WILLIE: GREY: PERKINS: COLIN: WILLIE: DOCTOR: POLLY: KIRSTY: BEN.	NIGHT	45-55	2D; 4D: 1B	B2: A2
23.	9. EXT. JETTY	DOCTOR: BEN: POLLY: GREY	NIGHT	56	3C	C2
23.	T/Cine 4: Brig & flashing light.(14")		Night			
		RECORDING BREAK				
23.	9 . EXT. JETTY	DOCTOR: BEN: POLLY: GREY: JAMIE:	NIGHT	57-59	5B; 3C; 1C	C2

EP.4
RUNNING ORDER continued

PAGE NO.	SCENE NO/SET	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	SHOT NOS.	CAMS	BOOMS
25.	9A. INT. BOATHOUSE	POLLY: DOCTOR: BEN: GREY: JAMIE	NIGHT	60-61	2D; 4E	A3
25A.	9B: EXT. BOATHOUSE	SOLDIERS (N/S)	NIGHT	62	1C	C2
25A.	9C. INT. BOATHOUSE	POLLY: DOCTOR: BEN: JAMIE: GREY.	NIGHT	63	2D	A3
25A.	9D. EXT. BOATHOUSE	SOLDIERS (N/S)	NIGHT	64	1C	C2
25A.	9E. INT. BOATHOUSE	SOLDIERS (N/S): DOCTOR: JAMIE: BEN: POLLY: GREY.	NIGHT	65-67	2D: 4E	A3
25 B	10. EXT. INN	ALGERNON: BEN: POLLY. COLONEL	NIGHT	68-78 [RUN-ON AFTER SHOT 68]	5C; 3D; 1C	C2
26B.	11. INT. COTTAGE	JAMIE: DOCTOR: BEN: GREY: POLLY: ALGY. SERGEANT: SOLDIERS (N/S)	NIGHT	79-92 [RECORDING BREAK AFTER SHOT 79]	4F; 1D; 3E: 2E	B2: A4
33.	~~(1'08")~~ T/Cine 5 /They all go into Tardis. Dematerialisation.	Doctor; Ben; Polly; Jamie.	Night.			
	ROLLER CAPTION			93	5	

Project No 2315/8527

DOCTOR WHO AND THE HIGHLANDERS

EPISODE FOUR

RUN T.K.38

FADE UP T.K.38 S.O.F.

T/CINE SEQ. 1 (2'25")
STANDARD 'DR. WHO'
OPENING TITLES.

Fade Out

Fade Up

Side of Brig and Water.
Night.

Repeat of last scene.
TRASK and GREY staring over the side at the bubbles rising in the water.

SUPER SLIDE: "THE HIGHLANDERS

MIX SLIDE: by ELWYN JONES & GERRY DAVIS

MIX SLIDE: EPISODE 4
FADE SLIDE

TRASK motions with his arm and the two SAILORS haul on the rope.

All watch as the end of the rope breaks the surface but there is no BEN on the end.

GREY: Good riddance STUDIO SOUND OVER T/CINE

They turn away.

(2 next)

We CUT to another section of the water.

BEN is close to the ship side in the shadows. He grins. Looks to see if they have gone and starts swimming for the shore.

MIX

Ext. Jetty. Night.

BEN swims past a rowing boat ited up by the jetty and climbs ashore.

BEN climbs over and flops on the wooden boards exhausted.

We see the gaiters of an English sentry. Then a musket and bayonet presented at BEN's chest.

BEN: (EXHAUSTED) Oh no! Not after all that! I give up!

We now see that it is the DOCTOR. The DOCTOR speaks in a gruff voice, as he takes off his huge moustache.

DOCTOR WHO: You don't recognise me eh!

BEN sits up.

BEN: What! It's ...

BEN looks closer.

BEN: - not the Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Who else would be walking around a jetty at one in the morning dressed as a sentry?

BEN sitting up and shivering:

BEN: You got a point there. But why?

DOCTOR WHO: Why not? I like it here. Besides - it keeps the other soldiers away.

BEN: (IRONICALLY) Of course! You got somewhere warm to go after guard duty. I'm frozen.

DOCTOR WHO: Just the place. And I think we can find some warm clothes and food to go with it.

BEN: (CLOSING HIS EYES) Food. My stomach's forgotten the meaning of that word.

DOCTOR WHO: Just let me return this sword to the boat and I'll be right with you.

BEN: The boat?

DOCTOR WHO: It's loaded with a few wee gifties for our friends aboard the "Annabelle."

The DOCTOR peels back the tarpauline on the boat and reveals a pile of muskets and swords etc.

MIX

1. 2 A (BOOM B1)

CU bottle & glass.
TRASK lifts glass.
ELEVATE for deep 3-shot GREY/PERKINS/TRASK

1. INT. CABIN OF BRIG. NIGHT.

(GREY IS SEATED AT THE TABLE WITH PERKINS STANDING BEHIND HIM AND TRASK SITTING AT THE FAR END WITH FLAGON OF WINE.

(On 2 - shot 1)

TRASK IS NOISILY DRINKING OUT OF THE BOTTLE.

PERKINS PUTS THE SEVERAL SHEETS OF SIGNED PARCHMENT ON THE TABLE)

PERKINS: There sir, duly signed and attested. It but wants your signature.

GREY: Not before time.

(HE LOOKS THE DOCUMENT OVER CAREFULLY.

TRASK, A LITTLE DRUNK, WAVING THE BOTTLE:)

As TRASK cases to desk, TIGHTEN to 2-shot GREY/ TRASK H/A. Let TRASK go R. TIGHTEN on GREY.

TRASK: A little wine for your cold heart lawyer?

GREY: (DISTASTEFULLY) I never mix strong liquors and business. I would advise you to do the same. You sail with the morning tide remember.

2. 3 A
L/A 3-shot

TRASK: (EXPANSIVELY) Happen it's too foggy to sail - what then?

3. 5 A (GREY thru' open door)
H/A MCU GREY

GREY: (WITH EMPHASIS) You sail . Fog or no fog.

4. 3 A
3-shot as before

TRASK: Aye, and crask (HE SLAPS THE TABLE) the old girl's timbers on Chanonry point.

GREY: I took you for a Seaman.

TRASK: (SMILING) Why that I am. I am. Trask'll get your cargo of little beauties to Barbados - never fear. (SUDDENLY IRRITABLE) That's what really counts lawyer, not those dried up bits of parchment of yours.

5. 5 A On gesture
MCU GREY as before

GREY: (SMILING THINLY) Without these bits of parchment we'd all be sailing foul of the King's law.

6. 3 A
L/A MCU TRASK

(5 next)

(On 3 - shot 6)

TRASK: Law! What does the law, or anyone, care for those Highland cattle we carry!?

7. 5 A
H/A BCU GREY

GREY: Nothing! / But to take these cattle fresh to the slave plantations - before their health has been sapped by His Majesty's prisons, / that takes skill and preparation.

8. 3 A
L/A BCU TRASK

TRASK: (SLYLY) And what would happen to ye if this trade were to be discovered to the Duke? /

9. 5 A
GREY as before

(GREY, TURNING TO HIM AND STARING HIM DOWN:)

GREY: It will never happen Trask. There are only the three of us privy to this secret. I can answer for myself and for Perkins, eh?

10. 3 A On turn
CU PERKINS

PERKINS: (HASTILY) Oh yes, yes sir indeed you may.

11. 2 A On rise
L/A MS GREY. Wine glasses in f/g. GREY rises & X's fwd. ELEVATE as he picks up wine glass & let TRASK in R.

GREY: You captain must answer for yourself.

(TRASK, THOROUGHLY COWED, THE BULLY IN DIFFICULTIES)

TRASK: T'was but in jest. You know me solicitor. I'm your man.

GREY: (DRILY) Aye.

(HE TAKES THE BOTTLE FROM TRASK AND POURS OUT THE REMAINDER OF THE WINE)

TIGHTEN

And you'll remain so Mr.Trask.

RUN-ON: BOOM B SWINGS. CAMERAS REPOSITION

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12. 2 B (BOOM B1)
CU BEN eating.
PULL OUT to 3-shot POLLY/BEN/KIRSTY

2. INT. BARN. NIGHT.

(4 next)

(On 2 - shot 12)

(BEN IS FINISHING A MEAL, NOW CLAD IN CLOTHES OF 1746, AND WITH A BLANKET ROUND HIS SHOULDERS.

POLLY AND KIRSTY ARE PACKING AWAY THE REMAINS OF THE MEAL IN A LARGE BASKET)

BEN: Cor! - That's better. Never thought I'd live to see a meal like that.

POLLY: How did you manage to get loose? Under water too?

BEN: The old Houdini trick Duchess. You flex your arm muscles when they tie you up. (SHOWS THEM) When you're ready, you let them relax. They you're half the size you were before - get it?

KIRSTY: (PUZZLED) No.

POLLY: (SUSPICIOUSLY) And that's all there is to it?

BEN: Almost all ...

POLLY: I bet!

TILT UP & TIGHTEN as DOCTOR appears on top of ledge. 3-shot POLLY/DOC/ BEN

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES FROM BEHIND A BED OF HEY, NOW DRESSED IN HIS OWN CLOTHES AGAIN.

HE PICKS UP HIS COAT FROM A BUNDLE OF CLOTHES ON THE GROUND, PUTS IT ON AND SURVEYS HIMSELF ANXIOUSLY IN A SMALL POCKET MIRROR)

You've got your own clothes back.

(On 2 - shot 12)

DOCTOR WHO: (INDIGNANTLY) Can you imagine! I found them thrown out on the rubbish heap behind the inn!

Let BEN go R.

BEN: (DRYLY) Amazing, ain't it!

POLLY: I liked you best in your dress, doctor.

As DOCTOR goes R, PAN R. for deep 4-shot POLLY/DOC/ BEN/KIRSTY

(DOCTOR WHO RAISES HIS EYE-BROWS, THEN CALLS THEM TO ORDER - THE MAN OF ACTION COMING TO THE FORE)

13. 4 A — On turn
2-shot DOCTOR/BEN

DOCTOR WHO: Now do we all know what we've got to do? Ben?

BEN: Yeah , I take you out to the ship in the rowing boat - double round the other side smatish - while they're sorting you out, and hand in the weapons through the porthole.

PAN L. to POLLY/KIRSTY

POLLY: While Kirsty and I just sit here waiting for you to get back - if you ever do! Nothing doing!

14. 2 B
MCU DOCTOR

KIRSTY: We've done enough waiting./

DOCTOR WHO: It may be dangerous. They may not swallow my story.

PAN R. to MCU BEN

BEN: An' they may spot me in the boat - even with this on.

15. 4 A — As BEN moves
MS pile of clothes. TILT UP as BEN lifts hat to 4-shot.

(HE PULLS A LARGE TAM O' SHANTER FROM THE CLOTHES PILE AND PULLS IT OVER HIS HEAD. IT COVERS MOST OF HIS FACE AS WELL.

THE OTHERS LAUGH AT HIM)

POLLY: You'll get into terrible trouble without us, eh Kirsty?

(2 next)

(On 4 - shot 15)

KIRSTY: (EMRILY) Aye, terrible.

16. 2 B
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: All right. You and Kirsty come with us in the boat. (LOOKING AT KISTY) You could be useful at that

17. 4 A
2-shot KIRSTY/POLLY

BEN: What do you want me to do?

DOCTOR: I've got a better idea for you.

18. 3 B (F/Rod)
LS Hold. SLOW PAN R.
End on 3-shot
WILLIE/COLIN/JAMIE

3. INT. THE HOLD. NIGHT.

(MOST OF THE HIGHLANDERS ARE NOW ASLEEP.

ONLY COLIN, WILLIE AND JAMIE FROM AN ALERT GROUP BY THE ONE PORTHOLE)

WILLIE: (IN DISGUST) I canna believe it. They played right into Grey's hands. My own crew amongst them.

COLIN: Can ye blame them? A poor choice - the gallows or the plantations. A man will clutch at any straw to save his neck.

JAMIE: What will they do wi' us.

COLIN: I'm afeared they'll make an example of us. Once Trask gets away to sea ...

SLOW ZOOM IN on WILLIE/ COLIN, then on to COLIN.

WILLIE: He'll no let me live. That's aye certain. Ahweel, better a fast death than a slow lingering one under the Overseers. I've nae regrets ye ken.

COLIN: (HALF TO HIMSELF) If I could but see my Kirsty again I'd die content.

(BOOM B1 & F/Rod)

19. 4 B
MCU Accounts.
PULL OUT to
2-shot GREY/PERKINS

4. INT. CABIN. NIGHT.

(GREY IS STILL SEATED AT THE TABLE CHECKING HIS ACCOUNTS IN A BLACK LEDGER.

PERKINS IS SEATED BESIDE HIM)

Making a total of
GREY: Three thousand, five hundred guineas. You'll collect it in gold on delivery of the prisoners and render strict accounting to me - is that clear?

20. 2 C
MS PERKINS

PERKINS: Yes Mr.. Grey, sir. Very clear.

(RUBBING HIS HANDS)

You may trust me to the death, sir.

21. 4 B
MS GREY

(GREY PULLS OUT A FOB WATCH, LOOKS AT IT)

As GREY rises to door,
PULL OUT & PAN R. for 2-shot
PERKINS/GREY

GREY: I must return ashore. I shall expect you in London by the end of October. (RISES) Keep a close eye on Mr. Trask, I ... ("Do not trust him" etc,)

(THERE IS A COMMOTION ON DECK)

22. 5 A On turn
MS floor outside door.
As GROUP enters from both sides of camera, TILT UP to GROUP SHOT

What on earth!

(TRASK FLINGS THE CABIN DOOR OPEN AND TWO SAILORS COME IN HOLDING THE DOCTOR BY THE ARMS)

TRASK: (ENTERS) We've got company, Mr. Solicitor. Caught him coming over the side - bold as a Welsh pirate.

23. 2 C
MCU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: And of my own free will. (BOWS) (cont)

24. 5 A On bow
3-shot GREY/TRASK/DOCTOR

(2 next)

On 5 - shot 24)

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) Delighted to meet you again Solicitor.

GREY: (GRIMLY) You may not be as delighted when we part company this time, doctor.

25. 2 C
Deep 4-shot GREY/TRASK/ DOCTOR/PERKINS

DOCTOR: If you'll tell these fellows to let go of my arms, I have a small token for you.

GREY: I haven't forgotten the last one. (TO SAILORS) All right - let him go!

(TRASK, TRYING TO FOLLOW THIS EXCHANGE)

26. 4 B As TRASK speaks
TIGHT 2-shot GREY/TRASK

TRASK: Let me have him. I'll soon change his tune.

27. 2 C On turn
4-shot as before.
As PERKINS closes door, CRAB R. PAN L.

GREY: (SHARPLY) Silence. (TO PERKINS) Perkins. (PERKINS SHUTS DOOR. TO DOCTOR) Well, go on.

(THE DOCTOR CAREFULLY SMOOTHS HIS COAT DOWN AND WINCES SLIGHTLY AS HE RUBS HIS ARMS.

HE THEN SLOWLY PATS EACH POCKET IN TURN)

DOCTOR X's to R. f/g. GREY/TRASK L b/g.

DOCTOR WHO: (PLAYING FOR TIME) Now let's see where did I put it? Not this one. (THINKING) I transferred it to this one - no that one!

(EVENTUALLY HE DIGS DEEP DOWN INTO A TAIL POCKET AND BRINGS UP - A CONKER!)

TIGHTEN as TRASK comes fwd. PAN them both R. to wall, & TIGHTEN

Here! (LOOKS AT IT IN DISMAY) Oh no!

(TRASK COMES FORWARD AND SEIZES THE DOCTOR'S LAPELS AND LIFTS HIM OFF HIS FEET HOLDING HIM AGAINST THE BULK HEAD)

(On 2 - shot 27)

TRASK: Why you ...

28. 4 B

LMS GREY.
As he comes fwd,
PULL OUT to 3-shot
GREY/DOC/TRASK

GREY: I suggest you find your token doctor, before I leave you to the tender mercies of Mr. Trask.

DOCTOR: Got it.

(TRASK RELEASES HIM AND HE BRINGS OUT KIRSTY'S RING)

Here. (HE GIVES IT TO GREY)

GREY: If this is another of your humours, doctor ...

DOCTOR WHO: Look at the seal.

(GREY, CLOSELY WATCHED BY PERKINS AND TRASK, HOLDS THE RING UNDER THE CABIN LANTERN)

PERKINS appears between DOCTOR & TRASK

GREY: (REACTS) The Stuart arms.

DOCTOR WHO: Well, Mr. Grey?

GREY: Where did you get this?

DOC TOR WHO: From the hand of Prince Charles himself.

(TRASK AND PERKINS REACT TO THIS)

GREY: Where?

TIGHTEN on GREY/DOC.

DOCTOR: IN prison.

GREY: I don't follow ... ?

DOC TOR WHO: It's quite easy. The Prince disguised himself as a highlander and was taken prisoner with the rest of the rebels.

(On 4 - shot 28)

GREY: (LEANING FORWARD) And where is he now?

DOCTOR WHO: (TWIDDLES HIS THUMBS) I wonder what that information would be worth. Let's see now. /

29. 2 C — As TRASK moves — L/A 4-shot GREY/DOC/PERKINS/TRASK

(STARTS COUNTING ON HIS FINGERS)

TRASK: I'll burn it out of him.

(STARTS FORWARD)

GREY: No!

(STOPPING HIM. PLAYING WITH THE DOC TOR)

30. 4 B — On turn to DOC. — 2-shot as before

What do you think it worth, doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Shall we say. (HE FINISHES COUNTING) Ten thousand guineas.

CUT T.K.38

TELECINE: 2 (30") S.O.F.

KIRSTY and POLLY are in the rowing-boat - they ease alingside the tug. KIRSTY stands and opens the flap over a gun port and peers inside.

(3 next)

(Onto page 13 Scene 5)

31. 3 B (F/Rod & Stand mike outside)

CU COLIN.

5. INT. HOLD. NIGHT.

SLOW ZOOM OUT to 3-shot WILLIE/COLIN/JAMIE

(JAMIE AND WILLIE HAVE DOZED OFF.

COLIN STILL REMAINS WAKEFUL. SITTING UP AGAINST THE BULKHEAD)

KIRSTY: (OOV) Father. Father. Father.

(SADLY, COLIN OBVIOUSLY BELIEVES IT TO BE A VOICE FROM HIS OWN THOUGHTS)

COLIN: Aye my child.

KIRSTY: (MORE URGENTLY) Father listen to me.

COLIN: (DREAMILY) I hear ye Kirsty.

KIRSTY: It's me father, I'm here.

COLIN: (HE SUDDENLY SNAPS AWAKE) Aye ... I must be dreaming ... Kirsty?

KIRSTY: Whist father. Keep your voice. down.

COLIN: Where are ye?

KIRSTY: In a boat. Outside here.

(COLIN TURNS, LOOKS OUT OF THE PORTHOLE. HE PUTS HIS HAND THROUGH-CLASPS HERS)

As COLIN moves towards porthole, TIGHTEN & LOSE others.

COLIN: My Kirsty. Are ye well child? You've come to no harm?

KIRSTY: I'm fine. And ye father?

(T/Cine next)

(On 3 - shot 31)

COLIN: Better! A world better for hearing your voice. But child ye canna stay here. They'll find ye.

KIRSTY: Then quickly father. Take this.

CUT T.K.38
T/CINE SEQ. 3.. (12")
Gun handed through porthole

(SHE PASSES HIM A PISTOL. COLIN PULLS IT THROUGH IN AMAZEMENT)

32. 3 B
COLIN as before
He receives gun

5A. INT. HOLD

COLIN: It's a miracle. I must be in a dream.

KIRSTY: Nae dream father. We have arms for all of you and a plan. Come closer.

TIGHTEN as he moves closer to porthole

(COLIN PUTS HIS EAR TO THE PORTHOLE)

Now listen ...

33. 4 B
MS GREY. As he sits at desk, PULL OUT to 2-shot GREY/DOC.

6. INT. CABIN. NIGHT.

(GREY SMILES, SPREADING HIS HANDS)

GREY: You drive a hard bargain, Doctor, but no matter. We agree, Now where is he?

34. 2 C
L/A MCU DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: (LEANING FORWARD) The very last place you'd think to look for him.

35. 4 B
2-shot as before

GREY: Well?

DOCTOR: Right here on this ship!

36. 2 C
2-shot PERKINS/TRASK

(4 next)

SFR
(On 2 - shot 36)

(THE GROUP BREAKS UP IN DISBELIEF, TRASK PUSHES THE DOCTOR BACK AGAINST THE BULKHEAD AGAIN)

Take TRASK L. to 2-shot DOC/TRASK

TRASK: Let me have him.

37. 4 B As GREY speaks
3-shot GREY/DOC/TRASK

GREY: A dangerous jest.

DOCTOR WHO: Did you mark the young highlander with me? The piper?

GREY: Piper?

(GREY IS TRYING TO REMEMBER)

DOCTOR WHO: With soft hands and face. Did you notice his hair?

38. 2 C
CU DOCTOR

GREY: No./

DOCTOR WHO: Urmistakable! He is the Prince./

39. 4 B
3-shot as before.

GREY rises, comes fwd. for 3-shot GREY/DOCTOR/ TRASK

(THE OTHERS ARE IMPRESSED IN SPITE OF THEMSELVES BY THE DOCTOR'S ERNEST MANNER, IN CONTRAST TO HIS FORMER FLIPPANCY)

GREY: (WITH MENACE) You had better be very sure.

DOCTOR WHO:
Would I have come here and placed my life in your hands if I had not been very sure?

(TRASK IS CONVINCED. HE SWINGS TOWARDS THE DOOR)

TRASK: We'll smell out the Pretender right now by Heaven.

Take GREY R. to door.

GREY: Perkins.

(GREY, THINKING RAPIDLY, NODS. PERKINS, EXCITED, MAKES FOR THE DOOR, FOLLOWED BY GREY)

40. 5 A As door opens
PERKINS/TRASK/GREY exit.

DOCTOR WHO: Aren't you forgetting something.

(On 5 - shot 40)

GREY: What?

DOCTOR appears in b/g.

DOCTOR WHO: I'm the only one here who knows what he looks like.

(THEY TURN BACK AND FACE HIM. DOCTOR WHO SMILES NERVOUSLY AT THEM)

GREY: Then come you with us. Hurry!

As they moves fwd.

(THEY LEAVE)

FADE OUT

RECORDING BREAK - ARTISTS & CAMERAS REPOSITION

FADE UP

41. 3 B (BOOMS A1: C1 & F. Rod)
LS Hold. Door in L b/g. 7. INT. HOLD. NIGHT.

(ALL IS APPARENTLY AS BEFORE. EVEN COLIN, JAMIE AND WILLIE NOW SEEM ASLEEP, WRAPPED IN THEIR PLAIDS. THE DOOR AT THE TOP OF THE COMPANION-WAY OPENS AND TRASK APPEARS HOLDING A LANTERN. HE COMES THROUGH QUIETLY FOLLOWED BY GREY, PERKINS, THE DOCTOR AND THE TWO ARMED SAILORS)

42. 1 A. As door opens
H/A 3-shot DOCTOR/TRASK/GREY.

Follow TRASK R. & TILT DOWN as he crawls over prisoners.

GREY: They're asleep.

TRASK: In there you dogs.

GREY: Proceed softly. If they suspect whom we are searching for and know him to be here ...

As TRASK turns & shakes head, TILT UP L. to 2-shot DOCTOR/GREY.

(THEY START TO EXAMINE THE FACES OF THE SLEEPING MEN BY THE COMPANION-WAY.

TRASK HOLDS UP HIS LANTERN, THE DOCTOR EXAMINES EACH ONE IN TURN AND SHAKES HIS HEAD)

GREY: (IMPATIENTLY) Well Doctor? No sign of him?

(3 next)

SFR
(On 1 - shot 42)

DOCTOR WHO: Perhaps he is further over.

(THE DOCTOR POINTS TO THE OTHER END OF THE ROOM AND THE PARTY START WALKING TOWARDS IT - STEPPING OVER THE SLEEPING MEN)

GREY: If you have made a mistake Doctor ...

(DOCTOR WHO ABRUPTLY, POINTS AT JAMIE)

DOCTOR WHO: Ah - That's him in the corner over there.

43. 3 B On turn
L/A Deep GROUP.
DOC L b/g - JAMIE R. f/g.

JAMIE: Creag an Tuirk!

(THE HIGHLANDERS COME TO LIFE)

COLIN: No fire-arms lads.

44. 1 A As JAMIE & WILLIE come
GROUP SHOT. fwd.
DOC. L of fr. JAMIE R. of fr.

(THE TWO SAILORS TURN TO RUN FOR THE COMPANION-WAY BUT THEY ARE CUT OFF WITH THE REST OF THE PARTY. THEY RAISE THEIR HANDS IN SURRENDER - A SWORD POINT AT EACH OF THEIR THROATS.

JIB R. as JAMIE comes fwd & follow him up stairs, then as TRASK turns to fight, follow action.

GREY AND PERKINS FOLLOW SUIT. ONLY TRASK MAKES A FIGHT FOR IT, DRAWING HIS CUTLAS AND CUTTING DOWN THE HIGHLANDER OPPOSITE HIM. HE FIGHTS HIS WAY TO CORNER OF THE HOLD)

TRASK: Ye'll not get Jebb Trask alive.

(THE HIGHLANDERS FALL BACK FOR A MOMENT. WILLIE COMES FORWARD)

WILLIE: I dinna want ye alive Trask.

(TRASK'S FACE FALLS FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE TWO MEN ENGAGE IN A HARD-FOUGHT DUEL AS THE OTHERS WATCH.

(On 1 - shot 44)

JAMIE SPRINGS UP THE COMPANION-WAY, SWORD IN HAND)

JAMIE: Follow me lads, the fight's not over yet.

(THE HIGHLANDERS BEGIN TO PILE UP THE COMPANION-WAY AFTER JAMIE.

WILLIE APPEARS TO FALTER AND HIS SWORD TOUCHES THE GROUND.

TRASK LUNGES FORWARD EAGERLY)

TRASK: I have ye.

(WILLIE KNOCKS HIS CUTLESS UP AND STABS HOME)

WILLIE: I'm relieving youtof your command. - "Captain" Trask.

As WILLIE falls back wounded, TILT DOWN with him to floor.

TRASK: Not yet you ....

(WILLIE FALLS BACK WOUNDED. TRASK UP TO DECK)

RECORDING BREAK - WHILE ARTISTS & CAMERAS REPOSITION

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45. 1 B

2-shot SAILOR/JAMIE fighting. TRACK FORWARD & ELEVATE & follow them up steps to poop deck. TILT DOWN as SAILOR falls dead.

8. EXT. DECK. NIGHT

(JAMIE IS FIGHTING ENGLISH SAILOR ON DECK. THEY FIGHT UP STEPS ON TO POOP DECK. SAILOR IS KILLED. OTHER SAILORS BACK AWAY. TRASK APPEARS.

(4 next)

46. 4 D

L/A LS deck. Gun R. f/g. Mast L. of fr. JAMIE in b/g. TRASK enters R. f/g. Follow him.
BEN appears from behind mast.
2-shot BEN/TRASK

As BEN falls, TIGHTEN on him.

TRASK: To me boys. I'm still master.

BEN: (APPEARING FROM BEHIND MAST) Not for long mate.

TRASK: (REACTS) You.

(TRASK APPROACHES THE DEFENCELESS BEN TO KILL HIM)

I'll make sure o'ee this time boy.

(AS TRASK IS ABOUT TO STRIKE JAMIE SWINGS FROM POOP ON ROPE AND KNOCKS TRASK OVER. TRASK GETS UP AND JAMIE FIGHTS HIM ACROSS DECK TO SIDE OF SHIP WHERE HE FALLS INTO SEA.

WILLIE THEN ARRIVES ON DECK WOUNDED)

47. 1 B

L/A LS deck. WILLIE enters L. f/g.
TRACK fwd & ELEVATE as he climbs on poop.
End on MS WILLIE

WILLIE: Where's Trask?

JAMIE: In the Firth.

WILLIE: Good lad. (TO OTHERS FIGHTING) Hold hard. Bring them over here. I need men. We're sailing to France by the morning tide.

48. 4 D On men's move

LS across deck as CROWD enters L of fr. PAN L & end on crowd in f/g. WILLIE in b/g.

(ONE MAN STEPS FORWARD FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER, THEN THE ENTIRE CREW)

. If ye hadna have volunteered ye'd have had a long cold swim for it.

49. 1 B

H/A GROUP shot. WILLIE R. f/g.

Awa wi ye, make ready. We sail in an hour.

(On 1 - shot 49)

DOCTOR appears in b/g
& looks over side of ship

(DURING THIS THE DOCTOR COMES ON DECK, GOES TO THE RAIL AND SIGNALS.

A MOMENT LATER POLLY, BEN AND KIRSTY COME ON DECK.

50. 2 D As men move
MLS DOCTOR/BEN as SAILORS pass camera. PUSH past them as POLLY & KIRSTY come over side of ship. JAMIE in top of frame. 4-shot KIRSTY/DOCTOR/POLLY/BEN

KIRSTY RUNS TO HER FATHER'S ARMS.

POLLY HUGS THE DOCTOR AND BEN MUCH TO THEIR EMBARRASSMENT, ESPECIALLY BEN'S.

JAMIE IS CLOSE BY THEM LISTENING INTENTLY TO THEIR CONVERSATION - UNNOTICED BY THE OTHERS)

BEN: Leave off Poll.

POLLY: But we've won.

DOCTOR WHO: For the moment.

POLLY: What do you mean Doctor?

BEN: The real job's just starting. Gettin' back to the Tardis with only a rough idea where it is and the whole British Army out to stop us.

(JAMIE REGISTERS THIS)

POLLY:(DASHED) What are we going to do?

BEN: Get ashore before they cast another anchor for a start, right Doctor?

(THE DOCTOR NODS, GOES UP TO WILLIE AND COLIN)

51. 1 B As DOCTOR moves
Deep GROUP SHOT. Mast L. of fra. As DOCTOR X'S fwd, TRACK BACK to end on 3-shot COLIN/DOC/WILLIE

[illegible] ashore [illegible].

(On 1 - shot 51)

WILLIE: (SHOUTING) Stand by the Capstan.

DOCTOR: We must return ashore to where we came from.

Let WILLIE go L.
TIGHTEN

WILLIE: (BRUSHING DOCTOR OFF IMPATIENTLY) Dinna bother me now man. (SHOUTING OFF) Stand by or I'll take the rope's end to ye.

(On to Page 22)

(On 1 - shot 51)

52. 4 D As COLIN turns
Deep 4-shot COLIN/DOC/ GREY/PERKINS

COLIN: What about the prisoners?

DOCTOR WHO: We'll take the Solicitor as a hostage.

COLIN: And his clerk?

DOCTOR: Perkins. Well I ...

(PERKINS JOINS THEM)

PERKINS comes fwd with HIGHLANDER. Keeps GREY in b/g.

PERKINS: (TO COLIN) Oh Laird may I have converse with you.

COLIN: Ye are.

PERKINS: Do not send me ashore with that man. (INDICATES GREY)

If your go to France you'll need a secretary, especially -

(HE DRAWS HIMSELF UP PROUDLY)

53. 1 B
MCU COLIN

one familiar with the French tongue.

COLIN: Shifting with the wind ye rogue. Well, Doctor, what do you think?

54. 4 D
2-shot COLIN/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Can any of your people speak French?

COLIN: But little.

PAN R. to 2-shot DOCTOR/PERKINS

DOCTOR WHO: Then use him. I've no doubt he'll be loyal enough.

PERKINS: Oh sir. I will, I will.

55. 1 B On turn to COLIN
3-shot COLIN/DOC/ PERKINS.
Let COLIN & DOC go U/S

DOCTOR WHO: Until the wind shifts again. (TO COLIN) We must go. (TO GREY'S ESCORT) Bring the prisoner over.

(HE INDICATES THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.

(On 1 - shot 55)

GREY GLARES AT PERKINS THEN WALKS TO THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.

Take PERKINS R. to 2-shot GREY/PERKINS

PERKINS SNAPS HIS FINGERS IN GREY'S FACE)

Mr. Solicitor. (GREY STOPS)

PERKINS:/I've always wanted to do that, you've no idea the pleasure that gave me, sir.

Let GREY go L.

(HE STILL BACKS AWAY NERVOUSLY HOWEVER, AS GREY GLARES AT HIM)

TIGHTEN on PERKINS

MIX

56. 3 C (BOOM-G2)

2-shot POLLY/BEN

9. EXT. JETTY. NIGHT.

F/T. Lapping water

(THE DOCTOR, BEN AND POLLY WITH GREY, HIS ARMS BOUND, ARE ON THE JETTY LOOKING OFF INTO THE DARKNESS.

POLLY, TRYING TO SEE THE SHIP:)

POLLY: I can't even see the ship.

BEN: They're going to wave a light to us just before they go. (LOOKS) There it is!

CUT T.K.38

T/CINE SEQ. 4 (14")

Ship in distance. Light flashes.

(A SMALL PIN POINT OF LIGHT WAVES BRIEFLY THEN VANISHES)

RECORDING BREAK: ARTISTS REPOSITION

57. 3 C

2-shot as before. PAN L as POLLY turns for 2-shot DOC/POLLY

POLLY: Do you think they'll beat the English blockade?

DOCTOR WHO: The fog will help them, (RUEFULLY) More than it'll help us.

POLLY: We never said goodbye to Jamie.

58. 5 B As POLLY turns

Deep 4-shot DOC/POLLY/BEN/GREY

(1 next)

F/X: Rowing boat, oars, etc.

(On 5 - shot 58)

BEN: Yeah that's right - he disappeared. Wonder where he went to.

(JAMIE APPEARS OVER THE SIDE OF THE JETTY)

(O.O.V)
JAMIE:/Right here.

POLLY: Jamie.

59. 1 C As JAMIE appears JAMIE enters R. f/g. for deep L/A 4-shot DOC/ POLLY/BEN/JAMIE.

JAMIE: Aye, himself.

BEN: Why didn't you go with the others.

JAMIE: Let's say I fancy my chances here better. Anyway ye'll need a guide through the glen won't ye?

CRAB JAMIE R. to tie rope.

Let BEN & POLLY in L. for 3-shot POLLY/BEN/ JAMIE.

BEN:(SUSPICIOUSLY) How did you know?

(2 next)

(On to Page 25)

(On 1 - shot 59)

GREY & DOC appear in b/g.

DOCTOR: Glad to have you with us, Jamie.

POLLY: Won't you be in danger here though?

JAMIE: Och, if ye can survive here - then so can I.

(HE LOOKS HER DIRECTLY IN THE EYE. POLLY LOOKS AND MOVES ON.

THEY MOVE BACK TO THE END OF THE JETTY WHERE THERE IS A WALL AND A STREET LIGHT)

BEN: Watch it. Quick, through this door.

JIB L. PAN R. as they enter door.

(THEY ALL QUICKLY PASS THROUGH THE DOOR OF THE BOATHOUSE - JAMIE AND BEN HOLDING GREY.

Let SOLDIER in R. f/g. Let them go L.

A COUPLE OF ENGLISH SOLDIERS APPEAR OUT OF THE FOG - LOOKING AROUND THEM CAUTIOUSLY - MUSKETS AT THE READY. THEY GO PAST THE BOATHOUSE DOOR)

60. 2 D (BOOM A3)
TIGHT 2-shot POLLY/DOC at door. 9A. INT. BOATHOUSE. NIGHT. SLIGHT ECHO

(THE ROOM IS LONG AND NARROW. THE TRAVELLERS ARE GROUPED ROUND THE STERN OF A BOAT...ALL WE CAN SEE IN THE GLOOM. POLLY IS KEEPING WATCH THROUGH A CHINK IN THE DOOR.)

61. 4 E As she turns
DEEP 5-shot JAMIE/POLLY/DOC/GREY/BEN

POLLY: They're going away. It's all right.

(BEN SLIGHTLY RELAXES THE HOLD ON GREY'S MOUTH. THE NEXT INSTANT GREY CALLS OUT)

GREY: Help...!

(BEN CLAMPS HIS HAND OVER GREY'S MOUTH AGAIN)

(1 next)

(On 4 - shot 61)

JAMIE: (HIS DIRK AT GREY'S MIDRIFF) One more move and ye're a dead man.

(THE PARTY FREEZE)

62. 1 C ON Q (BOOM C2)
L/A LS 2 SOLDIERS.

9B. EXT. BOATHOUSE. NIGHT.

They turn & start to walk

(THE SOLDIERS HAVE STOPPED. THEY LOOK TOWARDS THE BOATHOUSE AND CAUTIOUSLY ADVANCE TOWARDS IT.)

63. 2 D (BOOM A3)
2-shot POLLY/DOC as before

9C. INT. BOATHOUSE. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR IS CROUCHED BY POLLY, GAZING THROUGH THE DOOR)

DOCTOR: They've heard us.

WIDEN as POLLY X's below door.

POLLY: What if they find us?

DOCTOR: Sshh.

64. 1 C (BOOM C2)
MLS 2 SOLDIERS at door.

9D. EXT. BOATHOUSE. NIGHT.

(THE LEADING SOLDIER SLOWLY OPENS THE BOATHOUSE DOOR - MUSKET CLASPED IN OTHER HAND. HE GOES THROUGH - FOLLOWED BY THE OTHER SOLDIER)

F/X ?Creaking door.

65. 4 E As door opens (BOOM A3)
DEEP shot as before.
JAMIE L f/g.
BEN R. f/g.

9E. INT. BOATHOUSE. NIGHT.

(2 next)

(On 4 - shot 65)

SOLDIERS enter, look around them. Start to go.

(SOLDIERS ENTER. LOOK AROUND THEM. THEY START TO GO)

GREY calls out. They return

GREY: Rebels! Watch yourselves.

(THE SOLDIERS TURN BACK)

POLLY: Doctor!

TILT DOWN & follow action as JAMIE & BEN tackle first SOLDIER. CRAB L onto 2nd SOLDIER on ground. TILT UP to DOC/POLLY. JAMIE enters L. BEN in R.

(BEN AND JAMIE FLING THEMSELVES ON ONE SOLDIER. THE DOCTOR GRAPPLES WITH THE OTHER ONE. THE TWO SOLDIERS ARE OVERPOWERED. THE DOCTOR STANDS UP PLEASED WITH HIMSELF.

JAMIE: (TO DOCTOR) I'm aye glad I'm on your side.

DOCTOR: Grey!

POLLY: The window.

(BEN STARTS TO GO)

DOCTOR: No Ben - you'll never catch him.

BEN: But he was our hostage - they'll never let us get through to the Tardis now.

DOCTOR: We'll find someone else - eh Polly?

TIGHTEN on DOC/POLLY

(POLLY REACTS PUZZLED - THEN CATCHES ON)

NO SHOTS 66 & 67

MIX

68. 3 D

LMS ALGERNON. He exits from Inn.

10. EXT. INN. NIGHT

ZOOM IN to MCU

(On to Page 26)

(On 3 - shot 68)

F/X: Sounds of merriment inside Inn

ALGERNON IS LEANING AGAINST THE DOORPOST, HIS FACE FLUSHED, GETTING SOME AIR AND SMOKING A PIPE OF THE PERIOD. HIS UNIFORM IS UNBUTTONED AT THE NECK AND HIS STOCK HANGING LOOSE. HE FEELS A TOUCH AT HIS BACK AND TURNS TO FIND BEN HOLDING A PISTOL AT HIS CHEST. BEN AND DR. WHO STAND BEFORE HIM)

ALGERNON turns L & sees gun facing him.

ALGERNON: What the ...

RUN-ON WHILE ARTISTS REPOSITION

69. 1 C
3-shot DOC/BEN/ALGY.

As ALGY turns R, PAN R. for 2-shot ALGY/POLLY

BEN: We want your company mate.

DOCTOR: If you don't mind?

POLLY: (BEHIND HIM, TAPS HIS SHOULDER) You won't refuse us.

(ALGERNON TURNS IN CONSTERNATION, THE PIPE DROPPING OUT OF HIS MOUTH)

Algy dear.

ALGERNON: Oh this is r-really too much.

70. 5 C As they move
4-shot. They start fwd.

As COLONEL appears, they stop. COLONEL in b/g.

POLLY: This way.

(BUT HE IS ALLOWING HIMSELF TO BE LED AWAY ALL THE SAME WHEN COLONEL ATTWOOD APPEARS)

COLONEL: (HE TOO IS FLUSHED, CHOLERIC WITH UNIFORM UNBUTTONED) Damme man. Where the devil do ye think you're going!

71. 1 C
MCU ALGERNON

ALGERNON: Colonel!

72. 3 D
MCU COLONEL

COLONEL: Have you forgotten? It's your deal ffinch. (HE HOLDS PACK OF CARDS)

ALGY: Yes, but, but, but.

COLONEL:
And who are these vagabonds?

73. 1 C
2-shot DOC/ALGERNON

DOCTOR: (QUICKLY, WITH GERMAN ACCENT) Doctor von Werr at your service. Remedies for the ague, warts, the twitch.

(CONT.)

(3 next)

(THE DOCTOR'S FACE TWITCHES DEMONSTRATIVELY)

Take DOCTOR R. to COLONEL

DOCTOR: (CONT.) ..The colic and (LOOKING DOWN AT COLONEL'S SLIPPERED FOOT) for the gout, sir.

74. 3 D
MCU COLONEL

COLONEL: (A LITTLE OVERWHELMED BY ALL THIS) Gout.. I haven't got gout.

DOCTOR: (RUSHING ON) But that's not why I'm here, sir. Oh no. I wouldn't waste your time with

75. 1 C
2-shot as before

that, a fine, healthy gentleman like yourself, it's this ring you see, sir.

(HE HOLDS OUT THE PRINCE'S RING)

Let ALGERNON in C.

ALGERNON: (TRYING TO FOLLOW ALL THIS, SEEING AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET AWAY FROM THE DOCTOR WITHOUT COMPROMISING HIMSELF) Perhaps we'd better get back to the game, sir, the night air!

COLONEL: Blast the night air. Let

76. 5 C As Col. takes ring
CU Ring.
TILT UP to COLONEL

me see. (HE SNATCHES THE RING FROM THE DOCTOR) The Pretender's seal. Where did you get this man?

77. 1 C
3-shot as before

DOCTOR: (WITH HAND GESTURES) Well now, you go up ... and over, and to your left ... and a little to the right ... and then ... well ... We were taking the Lieutenant there you see.

DOCTOR eases fwd.

ALGERNON:(UNHAPPILY) The game sir.

COLONEL: Confound the game. This is the Prince's ring. Go with 'em. Take a detachment.

DOCTOR: (FINGER TO NOSE) Oh no, sir.

COLONEL: (NOT USED TO BEING CONTRADICTED) What!

DOCTOR: (QUICKLY) It would alarm the blaggard sir. We are enough to capture him.

78. 3 D On turn
2-shot ALGERNON/COLONEL

COLONEL: H'm right. (BARKING) What are you waiting for Lieutenant. You have your orders.

(4 next)

(On 3 - shot 78)

ALGERNON: But sir ... This wench. Oh yes, sir, very good sir.
(HE POINTS TO POLLY, IS ABOUT TO TELL THE COLONEL EVERYTHING. POLLY BRINGS OUT THE LOCKET, DANGLES IT)

Let POLLY in L.

POLLY: (SOFTLY) Algy ...

(ALGERNON SALUTES, TURNS AND MARCHES OFF WITH BEN AND POLLY. THE DOCTOR PAUSES FOR A MOMENT)

Let POLLY & ALGY go L. f/g.

COLONEL: (CALLING AFTER THEM) When you have him ...

PAN.R. for 2-shot COLONEL/DOCTOR.

DOCTOR: (A NOD AND WINK) We'll bring him straight to you, sir, right?

COLONEL: Right.

Let DOCTOR go L. TIGHTEN on COLONEL.

(THE DOCTOR TOUCHES HIS HAT AND SCURRIES AFTER THE OTHERS)

SLOW MIX

(BOOMS B2: A4)

79. 4 F — INT. COTTAGE. NIGHT

MS ropes on floor & benches. SLOW TILT UP. Door in b/g.

(IT IS STILL DARK WITH PERHAPS A SUGGESTION OF DAWN IN THE SKY. THE GROUP HAVE HALTED, JAMIE AHEAD, HAND RAISED, DOCTOR AND BEN HIND. POLLY HOLDING ON TO ALGERNON'S ARM BEHIND THEM.

As it opens

RECORDING BREAK - CAMERAS REPOSITION

JAMIE LOOKS UP AT THE ROPES STILL HANGING FROM THE RAFTERS.

80. 1 D

LS door L/A thru arch. As JAMIE ETC. enter, ELEVATE & JIB R for GROUP SHOT, JAMIE R. f/g. DOCTOR L of fr.

JAMIE: We're nearly there ... (LOOKS AT ROPE)

BEN: I know. (SHIVERS) I won't forget this place in a hurry.

DOCTOR: (TO ALGERNON) We'd better say goodbye Lieutenant, and thank you.

POLLY: I've told him all about Mr. Grey's activities.

BEN: Yeah, you'd better nab him quick.

(POLLY TAKES OUT ALGERNON'S IDENTIFICATION DISC AND LOCK OF HAIR FROM HER GOWN POCKET)

81. 2 E — On turn

2-shot POLLY/ALGERNON

POLLY: (Here. (HE TAKES THEM) Thank you Algernon. (SHE PRESSES HIS HAND)

(1 next)

(On 2 - shot 81)

(ALGERNON HAS NO TIME TO REACT AND WE CANNOT FATHOM HIS REACTION FROM HIS FACE.

THE GROUP ARE SUDDENLY SURROUNDED BY THE ENGLISH SOLDIERS WITH LEVELLED BAYONETS. GREY STEPS FORWARD.)

82. 1 D — As GREY appears

M/A. GREY in b/g.
As GREY comes fwd. DEPRESS & JIB R. for GROUP SHOT
JAMIE L fr. DOC r. fr.
Go R with GREY & end on 5-shot DOC L. f/g.
POLLY R. f/g.

GREY: I see you have caught these rebels Lieutenant. Good work.

(BEN, POLLY, JAMIE, DOCTOR REACT)

BEN: You!

POLLY: Oh no.

(JAMIE STARTS TO DRAW HIS DIRK BUT DOCTOR RESTRAINS HIM AS THE SOLDIERS RAISE THEIR BAYONETS)

SERGEANT: (SALUTES) Lieutenant ffinch sir.

GREY: (OVER HIS SHOULDER TO ALGERNON LOOKING AT THE PRISONERS) You can escort them back to Inverness with me. (TO DOCTOR) You'll not escape the gallows this time Doctor (TO BEN) or you.

(POLLY SHRINKS BACK FROM HIM. SHE IS TIRED, BUT THIS IS THE FINAL STRAW. SHE PUTS HER HAND TO HER FACE TO COVER A QUIET TEAR. GREY RELISHES THIS)

As for you my wench, I'll have you whipped at the tail of a cart from one end of Edinburgh to the other. Whipped until ...

ALGERNON: (HIS MIND FINALLY MADE UP) Silence.

83. 2 E — As GREY turns

2-shot GREY/ALGERNON

GREY: (OUTRAGED) What? Did I hear you aright?

ALGERNON: I have heard the whole story of your schemes from this young lady here.

GREY: What?

84. 1 E

GROUP SHOT as before.
DOC X's U/S. KEEP 5-shot.

DOCTOR WHO: (SHAKING HIS HEAD SADLY) Wicked times we live in. A Prison Commissioner using his office to smuggle rebels out of the country.

85. 2 E

MCU GREY

(1next)

(On 2 - shot 85)

GREY: You're wasting your breath Doctor. It was all perfectly legal. The prisoners chose to sign the contracts for transportation to the colonies.

86. 1 D
GROUP as before.
As GREY turns L, PAN L for 3-shot JAMIE/BEN/GREY. Then PAN R. for shot as before

DOCTOR: Contracts? I don't believe I saw any contracts. Did you Ben?

BEN: Wouldn't know what they was.

DOCTOR: Or you? (TO JAMIE)

JAMIE: No.

GREY: A lie Lieutenant. The contracts were signed and I have them right here.

(HE FEELS IN HIS POCKETS - THEY ARE EMPTY)

87. 2 E As GREY feels pocket
CU Grey's pocket.
TILT UP to face.
Then PAN R. to 2-shot DOC/ALGERNON

DOCTOR: Tch, tch. (TAPS HIS HEAD) Sad. Once a promising legal talent!

GREY: (DESPERATELY - SEES THE GAME IS UP) I warn you Lieutenant ...

88. 3 E
GROUP SHOT. GREY L of fr.
ALGY R. of fr.
GREY is taken out by SERGEANT.

ALGERNON: Enough of your warnings. (TO SERGEANT) Gag him, and take him to prison under escort.

(THE SERGEANT SALUTES AND MOTIONS TO HIS MEN. THEY MARCH OFF WITH GREY)

(THE SERGEANT SALUTES AND GOES FOLLOWED BY ALGERNON)

ALGY starts U/S.
ZOOM IN on ALGY/POLLY.

POLLY: Wait. (ALGERNON stops) Why did you do all this?

ALGERNON: (STIFFLY) A chance to put paid to a villain madame.

POLLY: It wasn't just that - was it?

ALGERNON: (CLEARING HIS THROAT) Not quite ma'am. I must go.

89. 1 D
TIGHT 2-shot ALGY/POLLY fav. POLLY

POLLY: (SOFTLY) Thank you Algernon Alfred.

(SHE KISSES HIM ON THE CHEEK)

Goodbye.

(MUSKET SHOTS)

F/X: Musket shots far away.

ALGERNON: (TO DOCTOR) I wouldn't linger here you know. They're still scouring the moors for rebels.

90. 3 E As ALGY goes.
GROUP SHOT. ALGY exits.
DOC. R. of fr. JAMIE L of fr.
As JAMIE X's U/S
TIGHTEN to 3-shot BEN/JAMIE/DOC.
(1 next)

(ALGERNON SALUTES AND GOES AFTER HIS MEN)

(On 3 - shot 90)

JAMIE: I wonder where those contracts vanished to?

91. 1 D
CU Doctor's pocket.

TILT UP with contracts

DOCTOR: Haven't the faintest idea. (FEELS IN POCKET) Unless ...

(BEN AND POLLY REACT - THEY KNOW WHAT'S COMING)

92. 3 E
3-shot as before.

POLLY enters b/g.

BEN: You old fraud.

(HE TURNS TO GO TO THE TARDIS)

We must go.

POLLY: What about Jamie. We can't leave him here.

DOCTOR: True. The ship has gone.

POLLY: What will you do?

JAMIE: I'll be all right. They willna' catch me.

(O.O.V WE HEAR MUSKETS AND VOICES)

F/X: Muskets & voices

BEN X's U/S
TIGHTEN

BEN: Hear that? If we don't move fast they'll catch us.

(On to Page 33)

(On 3 - shot 92)

POLLY: Can Jamie / come with us Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Well ... if you promise to teach me all you know about the bagpipes!

JAMIE: If ye want, doctor.

(BEN GROANS, PUTS HIS HANDS TO HIS EARS)

BEN: That's all we needed.

POLLY: (TAKING JAMIE'S ARM) Come on Jamie- boy.

JAMIE: Where are we going?

POLLY: You'll see ...

As they exit, PAN R. - SLOW WIDEN ON ZOOM to show empty room.

(THEY LEAVE)

MIX TO T.K.35

TELECINE:

Ext. Tardis. Night.

They have arrived at the Tardis. JAMIE is hanging back but POLLY takes his hand. He shakes his head. She gently but firmly pulls him in the Tardis after her. It dematerializes.

SUPER SLIDE

Next Week
DR. WHO
AND
THE UNDERWATER MENACE

MIX

93. 5

ROLLER CAPTION

Dr. Who
PATRICK TROUGHTON

Solicitor Grey
DAVIS GARTH

Trask
DALLAS CAVELL

Ben
MICHAEL CRAZE

Perkins
SYDNEY ARNOLD

Polly
ANNEKE WILLS

Kirsty
HANNAH GORDON

Willie Mackay
ANDREW DOWNIE

The Laird
DONALD BISSET

Jamie
FRAZER HINES

Sailor
PETER DIAMOND

Lt. Algernon ffinch
MICHAEL ELWYN

Sergeant
PETER WELCH

Colonel Attwood
GUY MIDDLETON

Title music by RON GRAINER and
the BBC Radiophonic Workshop

Fight Arranger
PETER DIAMOND

Story Editor
GERRY DAVIS

Costumes by
SANDRA REID

Make-up by
GILLIAN JAMES

Lighting
GEORGE SUMMERS

Sound
LARRY GOODSON

Designer
GEOFFREY KIRKLAND

Producer
INNES LLOYD

MIX SLIDE

Directed by
HUGH DAVID
BBC tv